Qu. Vp to ſome ſcaffold, there to looſe their heads.
King. No to the dignitie and height of honor,
The height imperiall tipe of this earths glory.
Qu. Flatter my ſorrowes with report of it,
Tell me what ſtate, what dignitie, what honor,
Canſt thou demiſe to any child of mine?
King. Euen all *I* haue, yea and my ſelfe and all,
Will I withall endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry ſoule,
Thou drowne the ſad remembrance of thoſe wrongs
Which thou ſuppoſeſt I haue done to thee.
Qu. Be briefe, leſt that the proceſſe of thy kindneſſe
Laſt longer telling then thy kindneſſe doo.
K. Then know that from my ſoule *I* loue thy daughter.
Qu. My daughters mother thinkes it with her ſoule.
King. What do you thinke?
Qu. That thou doeſt loue my daughter from thy ſoule.
So from thy ſoules loue didſt thou her brothers.
And from my hearts loue *I* do thanke thee for it.
King. Be not ſo haſtie to confound my meaning,
I meane that with my ſoule *I* loue thy daughter,
And meane to make her Queene of England.
Qu. Say then, who doeſt thou meane ſhall be her king?
King. Euen he that makes her Queene, who ſhould elſe?
Qu. What thou?
King. I, euen *I*, what thinke you of it madame?
Qu. How canſt thou wooe her?
King. That *I* would learne of you,
As one that were beſt acquainted with her humor.
Qu. And wilt thou learne of me?
King. Madam with all my heart.
Qu. Send to her by the man that ſlew her brothers
A paire of bleeding hearts, thereon ingraue,
Edward and Yorke, then happily ſhe will weepe,
Therefore preſent to her, as ſometime Margaret
Did to thy father, a handkercheffe ſteept in Rutlans blood,
And bid her drie her weeping eyes therewith,
If this inducement force her not to loue,
Send her a ſtory of thy noble acts:
Tell her thou mad'ſt away her vncle Clarence,

Her vncle Riuers, yea and for her
Madeſt quicke conueiance with h
King. Come, come, ye mocke m
To winne your daughter.
Qu. There is no other way,
Vnleſſe thou couldſt put on ſome
And not be Richard that hath don
Kin. Inferre faire Englands pea
Qu. Which ſhe ſhall purchaſe v
Kin. Say that the king which ma
Qu. That at her hands which th
Kin. Say ſhe ſhall be a high and
Qu. To waile the title as her mo
Kin. Say *I* will loue her euerlaſt
Qu. But how long ſhall that titl
Kin. Sweetly inforce vnto her fa
Qu. But how long fairely ſhall
Kin. So long as heauen and natu
Qu. So long as Hell and Richa
Kin. Say *I* her ſoueraigne, am h
Qu. But ſhe your ſubiect loaths
Kin. Be eloquent in my behalfe
Qu. An honeſt tale ſpeeds beſt
Kin. Then in plaine tearmes tell
Qu Plaine and not honeſt is to
Kin. Madam, your reaſons are to
Qu. O no, my reaſons are too d
Too deepe and dead poore infants
Harpe on it ſtill ſhall *I*, till heart-ſt
Kin. Now by my George, my
Qu. Prophand, diſhonord, and
Kin. *I* ſweare by nothing.
Qu. By nothing, for this is no o
The George prophand, hath loſt h
The Garter blemiſht, pawnd his k
The Crowne vſurpt, diſgrac't his
If ſomething thou wilt ſweare to
Sweare then by ſomething that th
Kin. Now, by the world.